

The BROADAX

HEW TO THE LINE; LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

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Mammoth Spectacle Excites Admiration Of Many Thousands

GREAT THROUGHS LINE STREETS AND CHEER PARADERS. WILSON AND MARSHALL STAND UP UNTIL LAST ORGANIZATION HAS PASSED.

PROCESSION TAKES FOUR HOURS TO PASS THROUGH COURT OF HONOR.

START FROM CAPITOL AT 3:10 O'CLOCK AND WIND UP AT WASHINGTON CIRCLE AT 7:30—LIGHTS TURNED ON FOR TAIL END OF MONSTER PAGEANT.

Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, and Thomas R. Marshall, Vice President, started in immediately after their inauguration Tuesday afternoon upon one of the most arduous jobs, physically, that will confront them, when, at 3:10 o'clock, they took their places in the reviewing stand in the middle of the Court of Honor, out in the new front yard of the distinguished Wilson family, and continued to stand until about 7:30 o'clock last night, or until the last of 35,000 or more soldiers, sailors, and civilians had passed on in the darkness.

300,000 People Pack Streets.

The inaugural parade, needless to say, is the sole reason most folks come to the inauguration, always excepting the great, grand divisions of patriots who come here at this time to save the country by accepting political jobs. Therefore, a crowd placed somewhere around 300,000 was on hand between the Capitol and the disbanding point at Washington Circle, a mile and a half west of the Capitol and a few blocks beyond the White House. With a day that was almost without a breeze even strong enough to bother the thousand of flags, weather warm enough to make a heavy overcoat uncomfortable and a misty, gray sky, that never once threatened to rain, Washington and its visitors early scrambled paradewards.

Avenue Roped Off.

And this time, at least, the Washington police saw to it early in the forenoon that there was no possible way at all to get onto the roped-off asphalt of Pennsylvania Avenue from the starting gate to the finishing wire unless one dropped onto the Avenue from an aeroplane. And so the parade, once it had started, never was interrupted seriously. As it started later than any previous inaugural parade and was a record-breaker in size, darkness had begun to gather by the time the first thousands of the monster civic and semi-military sections that followed the military and naval divisions had reached the reviewing stand.

Crowds Keep Quiet.

Washington says the parade was its biggest. Also it was wonderfully respectful. With the exception of a start an hour later than customary, for which the paraders were blameless, and gaps at times far too wide between the various sections, the parade was flawless. Nevertheless the lack of spontaneous cheering and at times the solemn apathy of the dense crowds in the grand stands was unusual. Sometimes about the only commotion to be noted in one's particular neighborhood was the buzz of comments, as every one commented aloud to his seatmates about how quiet everybody else was taking the spectacle.

And there were enough wondrous things to look upon and to listen to streaming past for almost four hours and a half to arouse, one would fancy, any crowd into enthusiasm, but they didn't. There were picked soldiers and sailors from the Chief of Staff of the Army down. Picturesque Indian chiefs, led by the Julius Harburger of the Sioux nation, bear Big Chief Horn Bear, clanked by on their ponies like the grand first part of the Rev. William F. Cody's educational exhibition.

And there were the glories of the Annapolis and West Point cadet corps straggling by. There were blocks and blocks of the olive drab and glistening metal guns and carriages of the field artillery. The howling Princeton students didn't emerge from the blackness of night into the glow of the

Court of Honor spotlights until almost 7 o'clock p. m., where President and Vice President, their families and the nation waited—waited to see this particular band of patriots explode into view under the leadership of that great champion of the "people," the Hon. Paul Myers, better known as "Fat" Myers.

And even before Maj. Gen. Wood had led the parade into the Court of Honor at all there were moments of ecstasy for the gay-clad women and children and the high-tiled men who began to climb the solid banks of yellow seats in the grand stands lining the north and south curbs of the court. As early as 12:30 o'clock official and nonofficial spectators started to worm through the solid ranks of standees banked back of Washington policemen at either end of the stands, but it was 2:25 o'clock, or twenty minutes before the time the head of the parade was supposed to round the Treasury that the automobiles, broughams, and phaetons began to dash up to unload the high and mighty Ambassadors and admirals and things and stuff of like consequence.

Marines Not in Line.

From the time Gen. Wood, the grand marshal, and Lieut. Col. Henry T. Allen, U. S. A., chief of staff, rode by at 3:10 o'clock, until 5:50 o'clock, the President and the thousands about him saw regular army cavalrymen, field and coast artillery, engineers, signal corps, and infantry and sailors go by until darkness and 6 o'clock raced along together. Marines were to have been in the line, too, but the marines that had expected to march either were gathering for possible business of an arduous sort in Gulf ports, or headed that way, and so there were none to parade.

The darkness dimmed little of the glory of the civic section that began to come from the gloom a minute or two before 6 o'clock, with the Hon. Robert N. Harper, marshal, and Alvin G. Belt, chief of staff, in the lead. In fact, the sudden blaze of electric lights that greeted the head of the first brigade of the fourth grand division, which was the leading brigade of the many in the parade given over to civic organizations, added a novel glory to the proceedings.

National guardsmen from almost all the Eastern States had filed past at the end of the division just preceding the civic bodies and there were more troops of "independent" militia bodies even in the civic divisions. Political marching clubs from the East and Middle West came in still more thousands upon thousands back of the militia and military school regiments, and there was one brave band of half a dozen faithful who had journeyed all the way in from California to be in line.

Governors of States, either at the head of their militia or leading their political marching clubs, were next door to becoming commonplace. And along toward the final part of the last part of the end part the college boys from most of the big Eastern colleges whooped their way out of the darkness through the light and on to outward darkness again, wearing either broad bands of their college colors or collegiate caps and gowns. And there were thousands of the students, too.

The crowds had begun to melt away with thoughts of belated dinner by the time the collagers came into sight. But the President and Vice President hung on to the bitter end, and then President Wilson went across the darkness into his new home.

Police in the Lead.

Led by Maj. Richard Sylvester, a force of mounted police were in the vanguard of the parade. Following were Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, Chief of Staff, U. S. A., and his staff. A troop of Negro cavalry followed the Army officers.

In gorgeous navy-blue uniforms, literally covered with gold lace, came the Essex troop of New Jersey, President Wilson's personal bodyguard.

Among the plaudits of the thousands then came the Presidential party. In the carriage with President Wilson were former President Taft and Senators Bacon and Crane. The ride from the Capitol to the White House was one continuous ovation. After traversing less than two blocks, Mr. Wilson removed his hat entirely and laid it on his knee, raising and waving it occasionally at the crowds. Mr. Taft's hat remained upon his head.

Immediately behind the President's carriage was a carriage containing Vice President Marshall and the members of the Senatorial escort committee. Then, in a taxicab, came Col. William Jennings Bryan, accompanied by Mrs. Bryan. Tremendous salves of applause greeted the "Peerless Leader" on his trip up the Avenue. He was forced to raise his hat in reply repeatedly.

Upon reaching the White House the President and his party drove immediately up to the portico, where they alighted and went in to luncheon.

The "Black Horse Troop" of Culver Military Academy cadets, who served as a personal escort to Vice President Marshall, and who followed the Presidential party, forming the real head of the parade, halted a block away from the White House, and the entire parade stopped with orders to rest until the President should finish lunch.

The other Culver cadets, on foot, shared honors with the West Point and Virginia Military Institute cadets. All three, in similar uniform, seemed to be vying for drill honors. The future officers held to the best marching order ever seen in an inaugural parade, placing the regulars and militia completely in the shade. Clad in gray uniforms, with black stripes down the leg and white sashes, the cadets could be told from each other. All three were cheered to the echo.

Parade in Four Divisions.

The parade proper started immediately back of the Black Horse Troop. It was in four grand divisions—regular, militia, veteran and civic organizations. In it were some of the most famous military organizations in the country. The number of regulars was comparatively small. The militia made up for any deficiency in the regular forces, however, and the civic organizations marched until long after the festoons of lights stretched across Pennsylvania Avenue had been lighted to banish the darkness. The veterans, both of the Union and the Confederacy, the last survivors of the war between the States, were well represented, taking into consideration their rapidly diminishing numbers. The Spanish war veterans were represented by the local camps.

Led by Brig. Gen. Witherspoon, U. S. A., and staff, all in full-dress uniform, the first grand division followed immediately behind the Presidential party. The West Point cadets led the line.

In their gray uniforms, straight as ramrods, the future generals drew long cheers as they marched in perfect formation up Pennsylvania Avenue and halted in Fifteenth Street while the President was at lunch. The West Point boys always are one of the features of inaugural parades, and this year they lived up to their reputation of being the best drilled military organization in the world.

The cadets marched in twelve platoons, the brigade being under command of Lieut. Col. Fred W. Slayden.

No sooner had the cheers for the West Pointers died away than fresh cries for the Naval Academy midshipmen burst forth.

Although not drilled to the perfection of step on land, that is, of the West Point brothers, "sea legs" being somewhat in evidence, the Annapolis boys were the target of admiration all the way from the Capitol. In their long navy blue coats and leggings they

marched up the broad thoroughfare, impervious to the cries and applause from the "side lines." Neither to right nor left was a head turned, although sweethearts and "hop" partners were in nearly every window.

Then came the long lines of regulars—infantry, artillery, cavalry, blue-jackets, marines. From Fort Myer and Fort McPherson, Ga., came the infantry.

Three companies of the Seventeenth infantry marched in solid file, twenty abreast.

Marines, headed by a section of their famous band, walked in ship-step behind the landlubbers. Back of the "sea-soldiers" came the blue-jackets from the Naval Training Station at Norfolk, the U. S. S. Kansas and other battleships at anchor in Hampton Roads. Their walk showed the effect of long hours of duty on the slippery, sloping deck of a ship at sea. In their blue sailor suits, brown leggings, sailor hats, the dull steady sound of their marching feet brought cheers.

Following the cavalry, the rear guard of the regulars, came the long-reaching lines of militia that continued for hours and lasted for miles. Of all the States represented Pennsylvania had the largest delegation in the parade. Behind Gov. Tener Keystone guardsmen marched in formation more than two miles long. Numerous bands separated the platoons and companies.

New Jersey ran Pennsylvania a close second for honors of the largest representation. Clad in their royal blue uniforms, the Skeeter State militiamen were seemingly innumerable. Something had happened to their uniforms, half of them being of a particularly light color and others of a rich, deep shade. They were mixed in platoons with reckless abandon, and gave the impression of a crazy quilt as they marched up the Avenue and past the White House, where they received the particular attention of President Wilson, who, as Governor of New Jersey, formerly was their commander.

The Virginia State troops, and particularly the Richmond Blues, the crack company of the Old Dominion, in their Continental uniforms of blue and white, with high pomped headgear, drew a continual round of applause. They were led by Gov. William Hodges Mann, the veteran executive of the Commonwealth, and he was forced continually to reply to the ovations that greeted his forces.

Next to Virginia, the Georgia guardsmen drew probably the greatest applause of any of the State militia. Led by Brig. Gen. W. A. Harris, followed by the Macon Drum Corps in souave uniform of black, red, yellow, and blue, with red fezzes, the Georgia troops presented the most military appearance of any of the militiamen. They marched in almost perfect formation, whereas some of the others seemed to be sadly needing in drill work.

Delaware had a good representation of militia, headed by Gov. C. B. Miller, while Maryland had a tremendous representation marching behind Gov. Goldsborough. The Maryland guardsmen numbered close to 3,000.

Led by Gov. William Sulzer, waving his slouch hat, the New York troops made a good showing. Gov. Sulzer was the only executive at the head of troops who were anything but the conventional black frock coat and high silk hat. He had a soft gray fedora, overcoat to match, and a sack coat underneath.

The Salem cadets, in their red and blue uniforms, and with their own band, were the feature of the Massachusetts delegation, led by Gov. Eugene N. Foss. Gov. Foss drew a number of personal cheers.

Gov. Locke Craig led the North Carolina forces, and Gov. O'Neal was at the head of the Alabama guardsmen. Maine, Michigan, and Minnesota had small representations, led by militia officers.

District Boys Applauded.

The "home guard"—that is, the District National Guard—came in for its share of the good things, of course. Led by Col. E. H. Oursand, the Capitol's defenders were wildly cheered all along the line of march. Those along the side lines picked out their friends in the ranks, and shouted to them by surnames, and, as no soldier should

The Equal Suffrage Parade was Viewed by Many Thousand People From all Parts of the United States

NO COLOR LINE EXISTED IN ANY PART OF IT.

AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN PROUDLY MARCHED RIGHT BY THE SIDE OF THE WHITE SISTERS.

Washington, D. C., March 3, 1913.

Julius F. Taylor, Chicago.

As the last echoes of the marching feathes of the species dies away amidst the glimmering landscape, fading on the scene, I turn to my machine to tell you just a little something of the deeds that were done in Washington this day.

Ten thousand women, garbed in all the colors of the spectrum, as well as in dismal black, astride of horses, in motor cars, afoot; limping, running, wobbling, tottering; laughing, crying, screaming, leering; mild-faced, grim-visaged, bland; like a combination of the rats and the children the Pied Piper of Hamelin carried away and the adults he left dismayed, this, amidst all the panoply of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, the sight which has just come to a close in Washington town this day. Perhaps you would to God you had been here to see it, and yet, those who did see it, in thousands of instances, would to God they hadn't seen it.

Some of 'em were pretty, but most of 'em were ugly—hideous, like sin, but without any of sin's allurements; some were like cologne, but most were like vitriol; some looked to be very, very sweet, but most seemed unquestionably sour; some of the faces were pleasing, but most were entirely displeasing—and so the contrasts might go on being drawn out indefinitely.

However, to the man who viewed the procession from some lofty perch, it may be said that it calls for consideration from two angles. First as a spectacle, and, second as an appeal.

As a spectacle the woman suffrage parade today will be recorded as without a parallel in the history of this nation. Perhaps one will have to go back to the days of the Roman emperors, when the giant triumphal entry signified each succeeding return of the Eternal City's victorious cohorts, and even the history of Rome will hardly disclose an account of any pageant that will outrank the one of today for beauty and color in endless variety.

The parade, which moved in seven sections, was led by the Grand Marshal, Mrs. Richard Coke Burleson, followed by the beautiful Miss Inne Milholland costumed like one of the Herals of old England. It ended with the passing of a score of automobiles bearing representatives of each of the equal suffrage States, beside whom marched women from the non-suffrage States, and also many cars bearing the pioneers in the woman suffrage movement as it has been known to the present generation and its immediate predecessor.

do, but excusable under the circumstances, some of the boys in line looked around and smiled back.

The high school cadets, under Col. B. R. Row, also won their share of cheers. The local boys held up their end in great shape, vying with military schools for drill honors.

The Carlisle Indian cadets, of course, were the magnet of all eyes. Their uniforms were dull and uninspiring, when compared with some of the elaborate military clothes of the other schools but they were well drilled, and walked along more like regulars than amateurs.

Cadets of Virginia Military Institute, Culver Military Academy, and Georgia Military Academy, following each other in line, vying with each other for drill honors, brought down the applause of the crowd. At the

A feature of the parade was the section devoted to "The Women of the World Units." This section consisted of several groups representing Norway, Finland, New Zealand, Australia, Sweden, Denmark, Iceland, Austria-Hungary, Great Britain and Belgium. Great Britain's group was made up of a leader with the national flag, three girls costumed to represent Wales, five girls for Scotland, seven for Canada, five for Ireland and three for India. The Austro-Hungarian group consisted of a leader with the national flag followed by three sets of girls in varicolored costumes representing Bohemians, Bosnians and Tyrolans. Belgium was represented by a leader bearing the national flag, followed by ten girls wearing the native costumes of the women of Flanders. The splendid grouping just referred to was in evidence all along the line. There were collegians, home-makers, (and home-breakers, I daresay, tho this latter group was not placarded), school teachers, illustrators, writers, doctors, lawyers, in fact every line of endeavor in which women are to be found today was represented in the procession, each group being appropriately attired so as to set it apart distinctively from the others. As I said it was a splendid achievement—as a spectacle. As an appeal—well, I can only record my sincere belief: it were better that the women remained at home. They seem ill fitted to travel the road of the rough.

There remains to be mentioned the part taken by the Colored women. They were much in evidence, were accorded every courtesy and did nothing to reflect discredit on the race. Prominent among the Colored women in the procession were Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, Mrs. Carrie Clifford, Mrs. Daniel Murray and Miss Gibbs. A feature of the Colored section was a very pleasing bevy of Colored girls, all looking quite nifty in caps and gowns. They were greeted with hearty applause all along the line. Many of them were attending the "M" street High School.

It might also be mentioned here that Mrs. Ida B. Wells-Barnett, proudly marched with the head officials or with the head Ladies of the Illinois delegation showing that no color line existed in any part of the first national parade of the noble women who are in favor of equal suffrage.

Contributed by
JAMES C. WATERS, JR.

schools have uniforms practically alike, minor differences of trimmings only served to distinguish the cadets of the three institutions. Each brigade was drilled to the minute. Culver was there, both foot and cavalry, as a bodyguard to Vice President Marshall. Virginia, led by Capt. C. E. Moore, was the personal escort of Gov. Mann. Georgia has a country-wide reputation. The three together formed one of the most attractive sights of the parade.

St. John's School, New York, in more elaborate uniform than the other military academies, also marched well, while the Citadel Cadets, of Charleston, S. C., showed the effects of careful preparation.

Rivalry among the cadets was great. Each school tried to outdo the other.

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